Aug. 6, 1918.
10 A.M.

Darling Toots:-

I just received your letter & certainly was perturbed. Why didn't you tell me last night that you had been ill all day? If you would have told me, I can assure you, you wouldn't have done any rioting last night.

How are you feeling to-day? O.K. I hope. Did you go to the Beach? How did you enjoy yourself? Take good care of yourself & don't work too hard.

I won't be home until Thursday night, as I am in Reserve Co. to-night & to-morrow will be on my regular watch.

It sure is hot. Feel terribly uncomfortable, so you know how heavy my flannel shirt is. I am going to take a nice cool bath

to-night, after I clean my rifle.
That thing sure is a dirty instrument.
Haven't cleaned it since I've got it.

Will have to close now, precious,
as the "war boss" is in, so with my
love to my sweet little wife,

Lovingly

Joe